

NAVY FOOTBALL TEAM CAPTURES A CLOSE GAME

Middies Defeat Maryland Farmers by a Score of 14 to 7.

Annapolis, Oct. 10.—The Maryland State Agricultural College lost a football game to the Navy today, largely through nervousness, which resulted in two costly fumbles within a few minutes after the contest started. The score was 14 to 7.

Shortly after the kick-off and while the two were still playing a safe game, the Navy made a 35-yard punt and the Maryland muffed it. The Navy's punt was recovered for the Navy's fullback, who then followed by a 15-yard run. The Navy's fullback, who then followed by a 15-yard run. The Navy's fullback, who then followed by a 15-yard run.

The third period belonged to the Navy. Brewer, who was the individual star for the visitors, opened the period with an 18-yard open field punt. The Navy's fullback, who then followed by a 15-yard run.

The line-up follows:

Position. Md. State Col. (7).
Linebacker. E. E. Oberlin.
Tackle. J. E. Tarbutton.
Guard. J. E. Oberlin.
Center. J. E. Oberlin.
Fullback. J. E. Oberlin.
Halfback. J. E. Oberlin.
Quarterback. J. E. Oberlin.
Running back. J. E. Oberlin.
Linebacker. J. E. Oberlin.
Tackle. J. E. Oberlin.
Guard. J. E. Oberlin.
Center. J. E. Oberlin.
Fullback. J. E. Oberlin.
Halfback. J. E. Oberlin.
Quarterback. J. E. Oberlin.
Running back. J. E. Oberlin.

Travis Throws First Ball.

State Controller Travis, an ardent fan, will throw the first ball in the second game of the series for the championship between the Navy and the Maryland Farmers.

The game will be played at the Polo Grounds today. The Navy's fullback, who then followed by a 15-yard run.

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Adventures of Beatrice Buggs

Featuring Izzy, the Photographer, in IVAN, THE TERRIBLE SWEDE

By W. O. McGEHEAN.

REEL 1.—Beatrice Buggs, the beautiful girl reporter, is on her way to Ebbets Field to take her place in the press box with Jake Rucker, Grover Cleveland Alexander and the other newspaper writers. As she nears the gate a venerable gentleman approaches her and offers to sell her a ticket.

"How much?" asks Beatrice. "Ten dollars," replies the old gentleman. Suddenly Beatrice Buggs registers recognition.

"Squire Ebbetts!" she says in surprise. "You know that the National Commission has fixed the price at five dollars. You are not scalping, are you?"

"Not at all," says the old Squire, hurt that anybody should suggest such a thing. "But, do you know that the seats in Ebbetts Field are very wide? This is for the widest one. In the place. It is worth ten dollars."

Smiling merrily at the thirty old gentleman, Beatrice passed in through the press gate and halted at the dressing room of the Brooklyn Robins. She found Wilbert Robinson, the corpulent but capable manager, with his head bowed in dejection.

"Cheer up, Mr. Robinson," says Beatrice, consolingly. "It's easy to say that, Miss Buggs," says Wilbert. "But we blow the series to-day. It's no use wishing us bum victory, because we're not going anywhere."

"Is there no hope?" asks Beatrice. "None," says Wilbert. "At this moment there is a wild commotion on the field. Fourteen policemen are trying to put out a short man with a little black box."

"Hold!" cries Beatrice Buggs. "It is Izzy Kaplan, the photographer." At the mention of the name the policemen fall back and Governor Tener motions them to release the prisoner.

REEL 2.—Wilbert Robinson is still sitting dejectedly in the corner of the clubhouse. Beatrice Buggs is absent, fingering a score card. Suddenly her face registers eagerness.

"This man Olson on your team a Swede?" she asks at least four corners on his head and may be more," replies Robinson sorrowfully. "But what of it?"

"Never mind," says Beatrice. "I have a plan. Izzy is there anybody in the park who can talk Swedish?"

"I could talk Russian," says Izzy. "But Sweden I have not been to. Business is rotten there on account of the war. The only one in the place who could talk Swedish is Mr. Charlie Van Loosen, the writer, and he is a loafer."

REEL 3.—Beatrice Buggs and Charley Van Loosen are eagerly awaiting Izzy at the clubhouse.

"How did it happen, Izzy?" they demand. "Miss Buggs," replies Izzy, "it was elemental, as Sherlock Holmes might say. I gave them a square ball. You know that those Swedish fellows look through square portholes in the ship's hull and can't see anything through the round ones."

"It was a mean trick on Ivan," said Van Loosen leaping into the mother tongue in his indignation.

REEL 4.—Izzy Kaplan is sitting in the upper tier of the grandstand taking pictures through a telescope lens. Ivan Olson came to bat with two out and two men on bases. He indicates that he will strike out.

Suddenly Umpire Hank O'Day signals to the scorer for a new baseball. Pretending to assist him Izzy reaches into the box where the balls are kept and palms one of them. At the same time he hands the scorer an object which he has substituted. The scorer throws the supposed ball into the field, and it is relayed to the pitcher.

Ivan is about to take a wide swing at the ball, but as it nears him he suddenly appears to change his mind. He swings the ball and sends it for a two-bagger.

"Ay ban yobbed," says Ivan Ivory, as he collapses at third base. "Ay tank ay would strike out, but somebody has yobbed the ball."

Olaf's hit wins the game, but the Scandinavian is heart broken. "You Anderson never hit with a man on bases," he says. "Ay ban disgrace all Swedish baseball players."

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HAGAN VICTOR OVER McDONALD IN CLOSE MATCH

Kerrigan Expected to Give Jim Barnes Hard Battle Today.

Both Walter Hagan and Jim Barnes, the two pros most likely to oppose each other in the final of the professional golfers' championship next Saturday at Siwanoy, came through with flying colors yesterday.

Barnes' flag was fluttering in the breeze all day long, and he finally dashed the hopes of Alex Smith to the ground on the eleventh hole in the afternoon round by a count of 8 to 7.

Although Hagan, the metropolitan and Western champion, came out with a 3 and 2 victory, his banner was trailing over the sunburned fairways of the Siwanoy links on more than one occasion during the match. He had no easy time with big Bob McDonald, the Buffalo pro.

McDonald finished the first eighteen holes 2 up, but was unable to hold the Rochester man 'till the afternoon. It was still in doubt up to the thirty-second hole, which was the beginning of the end for the Buffalo representative.

Tommy Kerrigan, who is playing remarkably good golf at the present time, with two fine rounds defeated George Nelson by 2 to 1. This victory gives Kerrigan a chance at Barnes to-day, and with the advantage of knowing the difficult angles of his own course he should furnish the White-marex expert a stiffer contest than he has had heretofore.

The gallery could figure only one team worth watching yesterday, and that was Hagan and McDonald. Hagan ran down a 130-yard mashie shot at the seventeenth for 2 when McDonald's ball lay on the green close enough for a 3. Starting out in the afternoon 2 down, Hagan put down a 12-foot putt at the first hole for a 3, winning it easily.

After halving three holes in what was rather poor golf, McDonald accidentally moved his ball on the twenty-third green, and the match was all square. Hagan then won the next two holes, McDonald's ball slid past the 3, when McDonald's two balls out of bounds on the next hole and were glad to have it in 4. The match was squared on the twenty-seventh, when Hagan was stymied. McDonald, also taking the lead again.

After this Hagan took but one putt on each of the next three greens and won three holes in a row. He was in trouble with his drive on the thirty-fifth, but managed to get a 4 by a fine approach, halving the hole and settling the match.

The summaries:

Tom Kerrigan, Siwanoy, beat George Nelson, New York, 2 to 1.
Walter Hagan, Rochester, beat Bob McDonald, Buffalo, 3 and 2.
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The Sportlight

By Grantland Rice

Experience is supposed to play a leading part in winning sport. The experienced entry is always supposed to have the jump. It was mainly for this reason that Marquard and Coombs were figured as Brooklyn's leading World Series hopes. They had been the lofty hurdles before, and therefore were supposed to know the proper way. Yet the vital statistics in the matter fail to carry this theory on to a logical conclusion.

Their First Starts.

Matty pitched his first World Series games in 1905. Bereft of all World Series experience, he yet cashed in three shut-outs, setting a pitching record no one has ever equalled or approached.

Babe Adams entered his first World Series experience in 1909. He finished with three victories out of three starts against one of the hardest hitting clubs the game has ever known.

Jack Coombs bumped into his first World Series experience in 1910. About all that Jack did as a starter was to peel off three victories against the Cubs, and in each game he was facing experienced moundsmen.

So here we have three pitchers with no experience in World Series warfare, and their net harvest was nine victories out of nine starts. This would indicate that experience in the big post-season scramble was not such a vital asset after all.

The World Series Lure.

Despite the utterances of many cynics, there is more to a World Series for the ball player than his share of the kale.

The glamour and the excitement surrounding the main championship are not to be overlooked.

"I'd like to get in another world series and play for nothing," Charles Lincoln Herzog said, while discussing this phase of the affair. "I don't know of anything that is more fun, and I'd hate to think that I had played in my last one. You get a thrill there beyond anything you get in the season's play, for you always figure that every chance may mean the entire series."

This is why some ball players do better than usual—and why some others don't do as well. There are a good many who can play better when they are under no strain. There are a good many others who might be inclined to take it easy in a 154-game stretch, but who, with only a seven-game test, would work at top speed every second."

A Record Dynasty.

Some day we hope to bump into a World Series where:

1. Both managers were not confident of winning.
2. Each game was not considered the crucial game of the series.

Costly Plays.

Back in 1912 Josh Devore made a running catch in the ninth inning that carried the series to eight games instead of five and that added thereby over \$120,000 to the pay chest of the Giants and Red Sox. In the same way, Del Gainer made a lone base hit in the Monday affair that will cost the two clubs \$36,000 each. No wonder the nervous system gets taut, when you figure that one play may mean a matter of from \$75,000 to \$100,000. Under such conditions it is small wonder that ever and anon the athlete is liable to crack apart.

Composite Score of Four World's Series Contests

Shore, p.....	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1.000	0	3	0	1.000	
Mays, p.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1.000	0	4	0	1.000	
Ruth, p.....	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2.000	2	4	0	1.000	
Foster, p.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1.000	1	2	0	1.000	
Leonard, p.....	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	3.000	0	1	0	1.000	
*Gainer.....	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1.000	0	0	0.000	
McNally.....	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	0	0	0	0.000	
Henriksen.....	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0.000	0	0	0	0.000	

*Batted for Gardner in fourth inning of second game.
†Rat for Hoblitzell in fourth inning of second game.
‡Batted for Mays in sixth inning of third game.

BROOKLYN (National League)

	ab	r	h	2b	3b	tr	sh	sb	bb	so	ave	po	a	e	ave
*Johnston, rf.	10	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	.300	1	0	1	.500
Myers, cf.	18	2	4	0	0	1	7	1	0	0	.222	9	1	0	1.000
Daubert, lb.	13	1	3	0	1	0	5	0	0	2	.231	30	2	0	1.000
Merkle, lb.	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	.333	9	1	1	.500
Stengel, rf.	7	2	3	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	.429	3	1	1	.800
Wheat, lf.	15	2	4	0	1	0	6	0	1	3	.267	9	0	1	.500
Cutshaw, 2b.	16	1	2	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	.125	17	10	2	.500